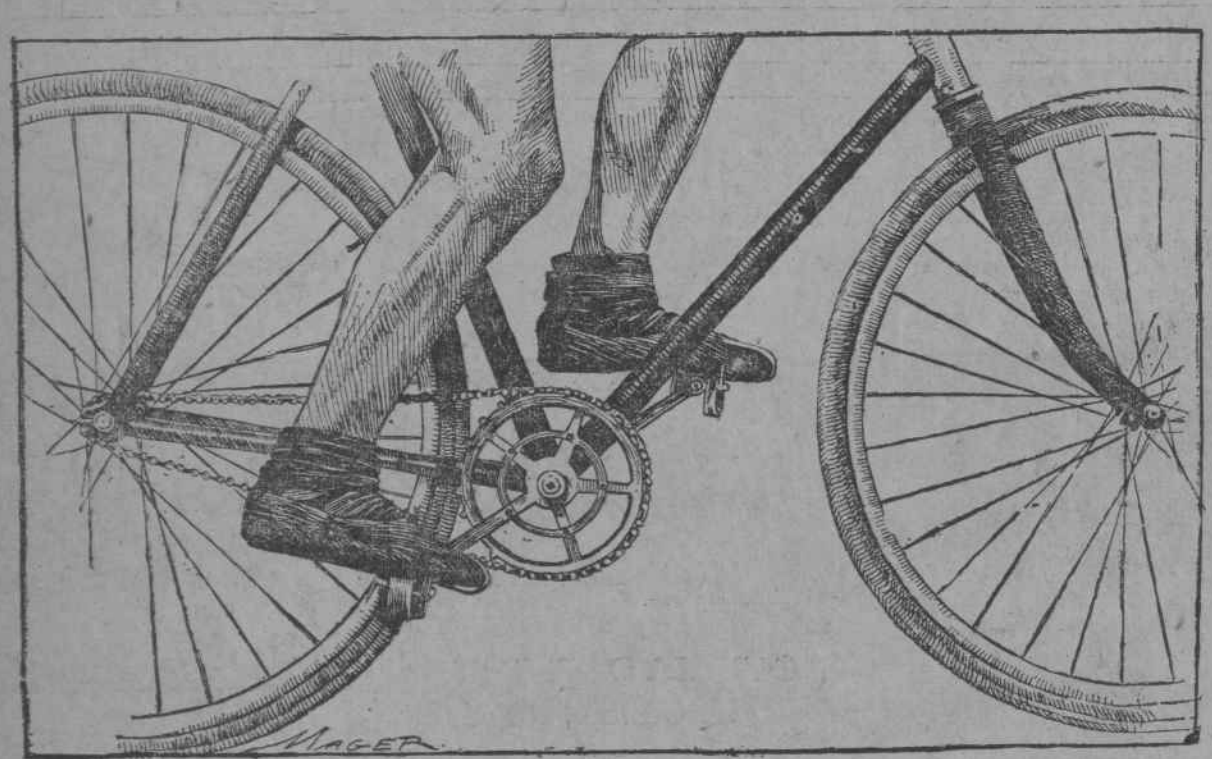


MICHAEL AND STARBUCK READY FOR THE THIRTY-THREE MILE RACE TO-DAY.



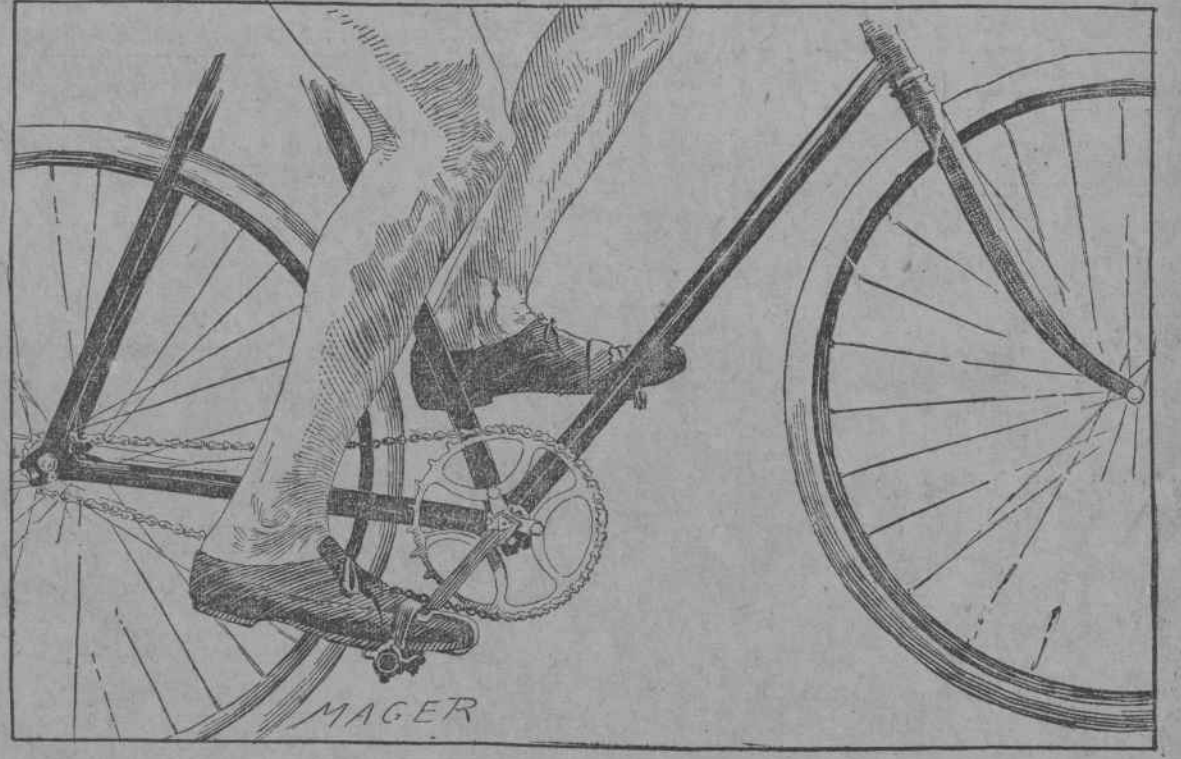
Showing the Gear on the Wheel Michael Will Ride.

Both Riders Are in Excellent Condition.

Pacemakers Cut a Large Figure in the Contest.

Will Start About 5 o'Clock on the Manhattan Beach Track.

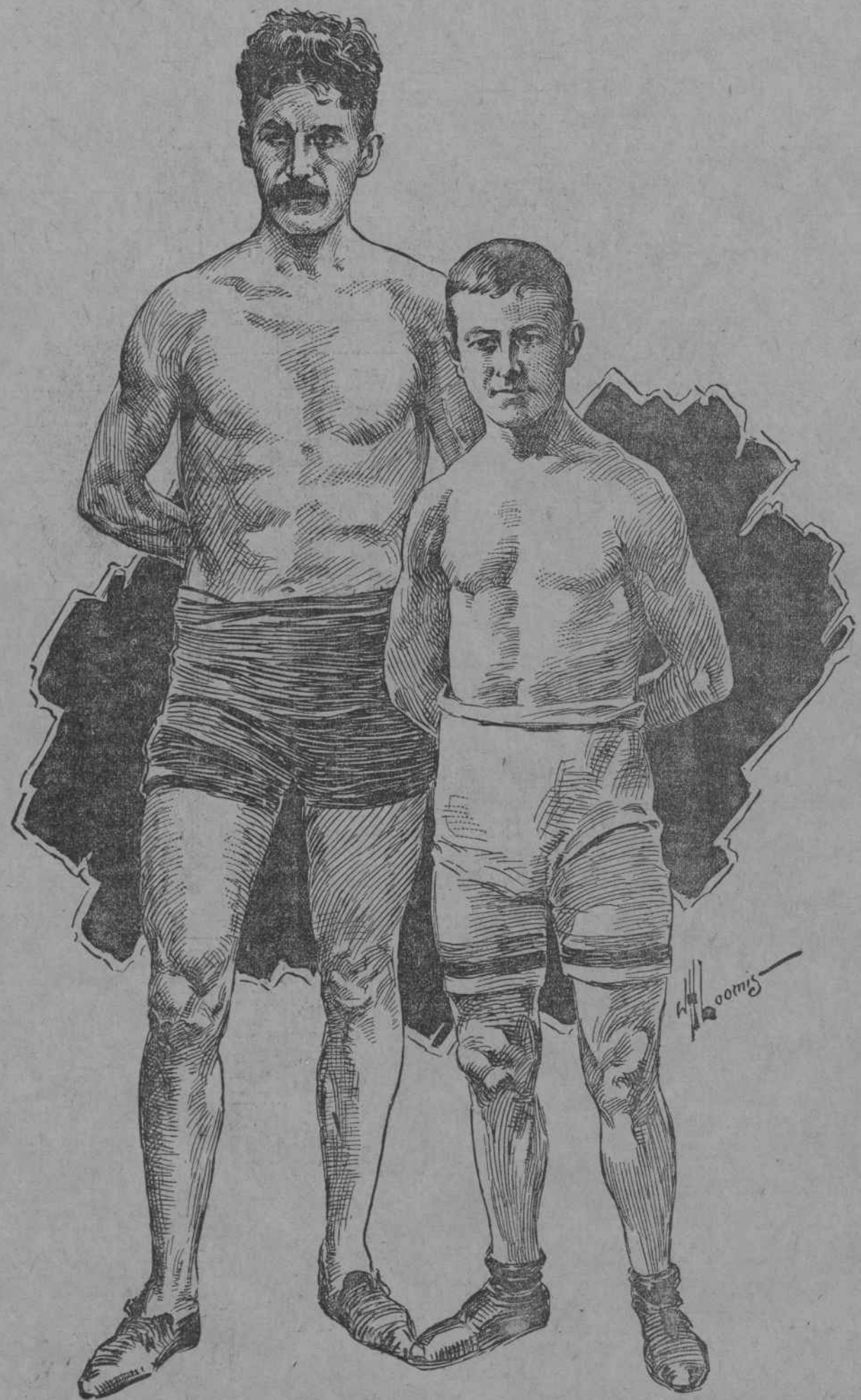
careless in this regard, where Michael would speedily exhaust himself. The latter follows pace very closely, and probably John S. Johnson is his only equal in this particular. Michael also shifts to a new pacing complement in a truly beautiful manner, and does not seem to expend much energy in the effort. Yesterday, in his afternoon work out, he covered eight miles



Showing the Gear on the Wheel Starbuck Will Ride.

By A. G. Hatchelder.
EXPERT handling of the pacing crews may be a decisive factor this afternoon in the Michael-Starbuck thirty-three miles struggle at Manhattan Beach, for so evenly matched are the pair that well-posted followers of the sport hesitate to hazard a guess as to which man will win.
True it is that Starbuck suffered defeat at the hands of Michael in the Quill Club hour race of a year ago, but inferior pacemakers seriously handicapped the Iowa lad, who might have won on that occasion had his assistants been of a more experienced and capable sort. As it was, after falling behind nearly three laps, "Star" never lost hope, and when the little Welshman became somewhat "baked" in the expiring minutes of the race, as a result of insufficient preparation, the one behind began to cut down the long lead, until, when the pistol shot announced the end of the hour, scarcely fifty yards separated him from his successful rival.
Since that eventful battle, the finish of which caused the handful of spectators the race was run on Friday and had the distinction of being the first of the kind in the country, a costly experiment for the promoters to have seven kinds of this, there has been a never-ending argument as to which was the better at middle distance work. Starbuck's friends argued that poor pacing lost the race, while Michael's adherents claimed that his short stay in the country accounted for the "work-pulling," and it would not have happened with another fortnight of training.

Starbuck's Style.
Starbuck, too, will have no ground for complaint on the subject of condition, for he has never been moving faster in his racing career. Yesterday afternoon he covered five miles in 9:40.15, going the first mile in 1:50.45, the second in 1:54.45, the third in 1:50.45, the fourth in 1:55.45, and the fifth in 2:03.25. A triplet took him two laps of the last mile, which accounts for the slow time. All through the ride Starbuck was calling for faster pace, and he might have gone seconds under the time had it been necessary. Starbuck does not follow the multicycles as closely as does Michael, and this has given the critics a chance to find fault with his riding, averring that this failing would cost him much strength and ultimately tire him out. His changes from behind one machine to another are always the most artistic, but sometimes he has been forced to sprint several yards before getting the desired place. While all this should be corrected by the rider, it is also a certainty that his un-paced work and strength permit him to be



Illustrating the Difference in the Size of the Men.

In 10:00.15, but there was no attempt to drag him along at a clip much faster than two minutes to the mile.
Importance of the Pacemakers.
With both men in the acme of condition and each supplied with an equal number of pacemakers of about the same ability, the race ought to be a heart-breaker, and the result will hinge possibly on the direction of the various multicycles employed by each rider. During the first ten or fifteen miles of the race, Michael is likely to have the advantage, but during the latter part of the race, Starbuck ought to close the gap, and then the battle royal will be fought. Tom Eck and Billy Young will control Starbuck's pacemakers, while Dave Shafer will look after Michael's assistants.
Preceding the big race and beginning at 3 o'clock, will come two amateur events, and a handicap for the pacemakers. In this handicap, Singer, McFarland and Johnson will be the scratch men, and not far in front of them will be Newhouse, Titus, McDuffee, Church, Steenson, Aker, Welch, Callahan, Stevens, Hamilton, Eaton and other good ones. The big race will not be reached until after 5 o'clock, as by that time the usual breeze at the beach track will have somewhat abated, and the weather conditions may then allow a changing of the record table.

riding of Michael and Starbuck to-day:

Miles.	Time, each mile.	Total.
1	1:49	1:49
2	1:50.45	3:39.45
3	1:54.45	5:34.90
4	1:50.45	7:25.35
5	1:55.45	9:20.80
6	1:57	11:17.80
7	2:03	13:20.80
8	2:03.25	15:24.05
9	2:04.15	17:28.20
10	2:05	19:33.20
11	2:06.15	21:39.35
12	2:07.15	23:46.50
13	2:08.15	25:54.65
14	2:09.15	28:03.80
15	2:10.15	30:13.95
16	2:11.15	32:25.10
17	2:12.15	34:37.25
18	2:13.15	36:50.40
19	2:14.15	39:04.55
20	2:15.15	41:19.70
21	2:16.15	43:35.85
22	2:17.15	45:53.00
23	2:18.15	48:11.15
24	2:19.15	50:30.30
25	2:20.15	52:50.45
26	2:21.15	55:11.60
27	2:22.15	57:33.75
28	2:23.15	59:56.90
29	2:24.15	62:21.05
30	2:25.15	64:46.20
31	2:26.15	67:12.35
32	2:27.15	69:39.50
33	2:28.15	72:07.65

During the remainder of the hour Lesna rode 1,080 yards and 9 inches.
The total distance covered by him during the hour was, therefore, 30 miles, 1,080 yards and 9 inches.
In a former hour race at Manhattan Beach, Michael covered 27 miles, 1,300 yards. This was on September 18, 1896. At Memphis, Tenn., on November 21, 1896, he was accredited with 29 miles, 1,293 yards in an hour race.

Body Measurements.

	Michael.	Starbuck.
Length of leg.....	41 in.	41 in.
Thigh.....	19	22
Calf.....	12 1/2	14 1/2
Height.....	5	5
Chest circumference.....	34	37 1/2
Waist circumference.....	29	32
Weight.....	163 pounds.	168 pounds.

Gear Used in To-Day's Race.
It has been announced that Michael will ride a 118 gear to-day. If he decides to do so, each revolution will carry him forward about 30.89 feet.
If he finally decides to ride a 105 gear, each revolution will carry him forward 27.46 feet.
Starbuck will ride a 90 gear, each revolution carrying him forward 25.13 feet.

Lesna's Hour Record at Boston.
This will be of value in comparing the country who were asked their opinion as to the outcome of the race this afternoon between Michael and Starbuck, said it was the toss of a cent, so far as they could judge, as to which would win. The opinion of 98 per cent of the experts seemed condensed in a nutshell by the assertion of Mr. F. Ed Spooner, the well-known cycling correspondent, who declared it his idea that the contestant who was the luckier with his pacemakers would be ahead at the finish of the thirty-three mile. It must be borne in mind that the race is for thirty-three miles, and that both men will make an effort to complete that distance in an hour.

BROADSIDE FOR MR. WILSON'S FORT

Residents of New Rochelle Criticise the Structure.

A RUIN MADE TO ORDER.

Mr. Powers Seriously Objects to the Tout Ensemble of the Fort.

Many people of New Rochelle are criticizing the fort which Francis Wilson, the actor, had built around the Soldiers' Monument in that most exclusive and artistic village.
This fort is dismantled; a ruin made to order, as it were. It is built of bowlders, irregular in its lines, as if it had been thrown up on the battlefield. Here and there in it are breaches, rent and torn-much worse, even, than the breaches that Mr. Wilson wore as Cadiz in "Ernie." To add to the realism of the fort, bombshells are cemented in the outer wall, so that the imaginative can almost hear the roar of artillery, almost see behind the fort the powder-covered soldiers whose heroism the monument commemorates.
But many people of New Rochelle, who have good taste and an eye to the artistic object to this fort. They say it is scenic, out of place; that it detracts from the dignity and beauty of the monument. McKinley Powers, a lawyer of New Rochelle does not like the fort. Mr. Pow-

ers was at one time Russian correspondent of the London Times. It would be useless for him to address "The Thunderer" on the subject of Mr. Wilson's fort, as all good Britsiders do anent any subject that displeases them. So, Mr. Powers has written a long letter to the local newspapers of New Rochelle, telling what he thinks of this fort which has cheated Time by growing old in the course of its creation.
Mr. Powers's letter will be published to-day. He says, among other things, that the fort is almost a reproach to New Rochelle and that it does little credit to the artistic sense of that centre of cultivation. He expresses the hope that immediate steps will be taken to demolish the fort. Writes Mr. Powers:
"The size of the dismantled fort and its tout ensemble are out of proportion to the monument which it surrounds and are hideous instead of artistic."
The fact that the fort has a tout ensemble will naturally attract crowds of the rustics who live around New Rochelle. Mr. Wilson's contract for the fort does not call for a tout ensemble; the generous builder threw it in, just as he did an extra bombshell, plastered on the wall.
Lesall A. Maynard, who lives at New Rochelle, and who is editor of a religious paper published in this city, does not admire the fort any more than does Mr. Powers.
"With all respect to Mr. Wilson," said Mr. Maynard yesterday, "with all credit to his generosity, I think the so-called dismantled fort, as it now stands, is a monstrosity, and desecrates and hides the Soldiers' Monument."
"The fort was built at my expense, and some people are always unwilling to recognize generosity," said Francis Wilson simply.

ASPHALT AT PRIVATE COST.

Citizens Subscribe to Pay for a Smooth Block in William Street.

General Collis has issued a Public Works permit to Consul King, of the L. A. W., to asphalt William street from Liberty to Cedar. The expense is to be borne by several citizens, who have subscribed to a fund for the purpose.
This is a somewhat unusual proceeding, although not without precedent. The city had been requested to do the work, but the Commissioner and his deputy omitted to include it in the estimate for asphalt-ing streets.

READ THE "COP'S" LINES.

Agnes Charcot Denies That She Is a Fortune Teller, but Only a Palmist.

Agnes Charcot, a woman of rather good appearance, about thirty years of age, was yesterday arraigned before Justice Alfred L. Steers, in the Flatbush Police Court, charged with being a fortune teller.
The complainant was Patrolman James Finn, of the Fourth Precinct, who alleged that the woman told him his fortune and did not state things correctly. She even claimed that his hands showed that he had to toil for his living. This, the officer said, was not true.
Miss Charcot repudiates the charge that she is a fortune teller. She says she is a palmist and that palmistry has always been recognized as a science. The lady in question has a little cottage at Bergen Beach where she receives her visitors and reveals to them the past and the future by reading the lines in their hand.
She pleaded not guilty and asked for an adjournment in order that she might procure the services of a lawyer and the case was adjourned until next Thursday.

Dry Dock Wants a Curve.

When the Railroad Committee of the Board of Aldermen meets next Tuesday it will consider the application of the Dry Dock Railroad Company to connect its tracks in front of the Post Office with its Fulton street tracks by putting a curve on the easterly side of Broadway. In order to put in the curve it may be necessary to use a few feet of the Broadway cable tracks, and this will cause the Aldermen considerable difficulty. It is probable that a public hearing will be given to discuss the plans.

Bargain Day at King's.

King, the grant clothier, offers these immense bargains to-day: The balance of the blue serge suits, \$4.40; regular price, \$10. All men's crash suits, \$1.88; worth \$5. Imported cassimere pants, \$1.35. Boys' knee pants, 15c. All our worn vests, 25c., and thirty dozen Fall styles derby and alpines at \$1.11, worth \$3. King's, the well-known clothier, corner Broadway and Park place.-Adv.

Valetta, Island of Malta, Aug. 20.

Information has just been received here to the effect that the Italian bark Fiducia, Captain Razeto, from Pascagolla on June 4 for Marseilles, was spoken on August 16 in latitude 36:04 and reported having been boarded on August 15, abreast of Cape Baba, by fourteen pirates, who fired on the crew, manacled the vessel, stole the papers, charts, instruments, provisions and clothing of the crew, cut the running gear and carried off the captain, boatswain and a seaman.
The Fiducia was supplied with provisions and instruments by a passing vessel, and was thus enabled to proceed.

REAL PIRATES ON THE HIGH SEAS.

They Board an Italian Vessel and Steal Everything Portable.

CARRY AWAY THREE MEN.

Then They Leave the Crew to Work the Bark Without Food or Nautical Instruments.

Election Officers Leave Prison.
Nathaniel Fowler and James Jordan, Jersey City election officers, who were sentenced to six months in the penitentiary, have served their terms and were released yesterday. Other election officers, who were sentenced to one month, will be released in November.

NEW FASHIONS. — LITERARY SENSATION. — WHAT SHALL I DO?



What Women Will Wear This Fall.

The fashionable new Fall hats are in town, and the most remarkable thing about them is the extremely novel way in which they are to be worn.
The illustration shows the most fashionable hat of the coming season. To the uninformed it appears as if it were resting upon the head merely by accident, and would soon grow tired of doing so. The hat is not falling off. Instead, it is being worn according to the latest Parisian fashion. It is not so very different from the hat that came from abroad that all the most fashionable hats were to be worn well over the forehead. Eyebrows were not to be visible, and the more tilted the hat in front the more correct it was considered. Now a new fashion is to be introduced. . . .



The Sensational Book of the Year.

Suddenly the shrill sound of brass trumpets was heard, and at that signal a grating opposite Caesar's podium was opened, and into the arena rushed, amid shouts of beast keepers, an enormous German aurochs, bearing on his head the naked body of a woman.
"Lygia! Lygia!" cried Vincius.
Then he seized his hair near the temples, squirmed like a man who feels a sharp dart in his body, and began to repeat in hoarse accents:
"I believe! I believe! Oh, Christ, a miracle!"
This time the amphitheatre was silent. The Augustians rose in their places as one man, for in the arena something uncommon had happened. That Lygia. . . .



Mrs. John Sherwood Writes About Etiquette.

"Do you think," said she, "that the hostess should give the signal for rising at a dinner party, or should she wait for the chief guest to rise first?"
I said unhesitatingly: "The hostess always gives the signal for rising, as she governs everything else in her own house." "But," said she, "I think there is a difference of opinion on that subject. Once in England, when I was the guest of honor, I found every one waiting, waiting, and all looking at me. I looked inquiringly at my host. He said: 'They are waiting for you.'"

